

Bad Habits

Mike Stud

Drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it, drop it
Bad habits

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Yeah!

It's Mike Stud and Kinetics

One Love on the track, let's go

We got another one

Mic check 1, 2, 1, 2

Uh huh, look

It's always you I call when the party's ended

Told you what you want even when I hardly meant it

Cause most the time's I'm wrong, at least I'm startin' to admit it

Life's a game and it's on, I'mma make the pieces fit in

Call it tetris it's all connected

Like in a knot you won't forget this

Now check this

See this is me, same dude, different tendencies

Drinking like a Kennedy

Rather be hated than loved for something I pretend to be

It's all relative ain't it

Cause when you think about us, it's all negative ain't it

Told you to do what you wanted to

Fuckin' with these other dudes that we both know that I'm better than, baby

But look

Now this is my apology

Wasn't my choice

I'm just being who I gotta be

And this is over, no more calls for help

I can't lead you down the road when I'm lost myself

Cause I'm walking away, walking away

From bad habits, bad habits

And every time I try to clear my mind

There's a voice inside and it's so loud

And you look so good

But those looks could kill

And I ain't tryin' to be a man down

But I ain't come around here to stay the night

I'd just thought I'd drop in to say goodbye, say goodbye

To them bad habits, bad habits

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Check, what, uh huh, kinetics in your headphones

Bad habits, feel like a crack addict

It's black magic - here, you can take it back, have it

Dear bottle, you're the reason I believe in myself

And that's the issue, cause without you I'm in need of some help

But it feels like a lifetime that I could rock with you with me

Back when a Old E 40 was \$2.50

Tipsy, with a high guard, but some habits they die hard

Lettin' bygones be bygones, like Jay-Z when he signed Nas

So when these women want expensive vodka
I just pour the Svedka in the Kettle bottle, and see if they sense a problem
Or maybe they're over-
sensitive and that sentiment sends 'em the wrong message
Fuck it, I need a tall beverage
But what's the cost of hoping when I lost my focus?
And of course I'm coughing cause I'm claustrophobic and the coffin's closing
I guess you do what you can when they're playin' hardball
Even Lance needed a drug to make his "arm strong"

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We don't need to talk no more
I'm leavin' you all alone
I won't look back, I won't do that
Cause me and you don't belong
We don't need to talk no more
I'm leavin' you all alone
I won't look back cause me and you don't belong

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Kinetics and Mike Stud
One Love